

Married at First Sight Chapter 4426

Zhan Yin tried to recall how much pressure he had applied when he accidentally pressed on his son's tiny hand.

He felt it hadn't been very forceful.

"It should be fine."

Haitong gently soothed their son. The little one soon stopped crying and opened his eyes to gaze at his parents.

"He's stopped crying. It probably means nothing's broken. If it were, he wouldn't have calmed down so quickly."

Zhan Yin let out a breath of relief. He leaned in and gently stroked his son's cheek, apologizing softly, "Baby, Daddy didn't mean to. Daddy forgot you were sleeping next to Mommy and accidentally grabbed your little hand."

"Daddy promises to be more careful next time and won't hurt you again."

Haitong said, "Why don't you sleep in the study? The baby isn't too hard to care for now, and I can manage on my own."

"No, I'll sleep here. I'll be more cautious from now on and make sure I don't roll over on him. You're still in your confinement period and need plenty of rest. Even though the baby is easier now, you still have to wake up several times a night to feed him."

"If you keep getting up like that, you won't be able to recover properly."

"I don't need to return to the company yet. I'm on paternity leave to take care of you and the baby. It's fine if I sleep less at night. I can always nap during the day when he's sleeping."

Zhan Yin was on leave to care for his beloved wife, and no one dared to openly criticize him.

Even if there were whispers behind his back, he hadn't heard them—so he simply pretended there were none.

He had been running the Zhan Group for years. Even without being physically present at the office, he could manage it remotely via phone or computer.

Besides, Lao Er and Su Nan were handling things at the company.

“Alright then, from now on, let’s have the baby sleep on my side, not between us.”

That way, her husband wouldn’t forget and accidentally roll over onto their son.

Although this was her first child, Haitong had real experience in caring for babies. She could sense the child’s slightest movement and would never roll over onto him.

“Should I make him some formula?” she asked.

Zhan Yin touched his son’s cheek again and smiled. “Our baby’s skin is so soft. Tongtong, look—he’s getting more and more handsome.”

“With our looks, how could our child not be attractive—unless you had plastic surgery to become this good-looking.”

“With our looks, our children won’t turn out ugly—unless you had plastic surgery to look this handsome.”

Haitong was certain she hadn’t undergone any major cosmetic surgery.

She was naturally beautiful.

Young Master Zhan immediately replied, “How could I have had plastic surgery? I was born this handsome and exceptional.”

Haitong laughed. “I was only joking. I know you wouldn’t even know how to get plastic surgery.”

Her husband’s family clearly had strong genes.

“Don’t make the formula yet. I’ll breastfeed him.”

Zhan Yin nodded in agreement.

Watching his wife nurse their son, he said with a touch of jealousy, “The kid has taken over my territory.”

“Zhan Yin!”

Haitong shot him a glare.

This man... was actually jealous of his own son.

“Wife, from now on, you have to put me first. You can’t let this little guy take my place. Without me, there wouldn’t even be him.”

Young Master Zhan made his position clear, worried that once they had a son, his wife's affection would shift entirely.

"I always said you'd be jealous of your own child—and you really are. This is your son!"

"I know he's my son, but one day, he'll be someone else's husband. You can't spoil someone else's man too much."

Haitong didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Alright, alright, I'll be good to my own husband. I'll put you before our son, okay?"

Before getting pregnant, she had looked forward to having a baby.

Now that they had one, the two were already competing for her affection.